To blind Peoples Eyes
This Cloak was ſo wiſe,
It took off Ship Money, but ſet up Exciſe;
Men brought in their Plate,
For Reaſons of State,
And gave it to Trumpeter and his Mate;
In Phamphlets it writes many ſpecious Epiſtles,
To cozen poor Wenches of Bodkins and Whiſtles.
Then let us, &c.

In Pulpits it moved,
And was much approved,
For crying out——*Fight the Battle of the Lord, Belov'd!*
It bob-tail'd the Gown,
Put Prelacy down,
It trode on the Mitre to reach at the Crown;
And into the Field it an Army did bring,
To aim at the Council, but ſhot at the King.
Then let us, &c.

It raiſed up States,
Whoſe poli ick Pates,
Do now keep their Quarters, on the City-Gates:
To Father and Mother,
To Siſter and Brother,
It gave a Commiſſion to kill one another:
It took up Mens Horſes at very low Rates,
And plunder'd our Goods to ſecure our Eſtates.
Then let us, &c.

This Cloak did proceed,
To a damnable Deed,
It made the beſt Mirror of Majeſty bleed:
Tho' a Cloak did not do't,
He ſet it on Foot,
By rallying and calling his Journey-Men to't:
For never had come ſuch a bloody Diſaſter,
If Cloak had not firſt drawn a Sword at his Maſter.
Then let us, &c.

Let's pray that the King
And his Parliament,
In ſacred and ſecular Things may conſent:
So religiouſly firm,
And religiouſly free,
That Papiſts and Atheiſts ſuppreſſed may be:
And as there's one Deity doth rule over us,
One Faith, and one Form, and one Church may contain us.
Then Peace, Truth and Plenty, our Kingdom ſhall crown,
And all Popiſh Plots, and there Plotters ſhall down.

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